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AND THE PIXIETAILS™
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LADY LOVELY LOCKS

AND THE PIXIETAILS™

For the Love of LovelyLocks

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B C D E F G H I J K L M

"What a glorious day for a picnic," Lady LovelyLocks thought. "The weather is fair, the food is delicious, and the company couldn't be better."

But as Lady smiled fondly at her best friends, Maiden FairHair and Maiden CurlyCrown, they didn't seem quite as lively as usual. Even the Pixietails, who were so attached to them, appeared to be somewhat out of sorts.

"Is something wrong?" Lady LovelyLocks said softly.

"Well, now that you mention it," FairHair admitted, "I have been feeling a bit blue lately."

"Yes," CurlyCrown chimed in. "I'm afraid I have a slight case of the blues myself."

At the second mention of the word *blue* Lady's eyes suddenly widened and her lips parted in surprise.

"How strange you should say that," she cried. "When I looked in the mirror this morning, for a moment my hair appeared to be blue. But I decided I was mistaken."

"Surely it was a mere trick of the light," Maiden FairHair said.

"Surely," Maiden CurlyCrown echoed faintly.

Lady LovelyLocks allowed her friends to calm her, and she, in turn, tried to cheer them up. But alone in her room that night she once again glimpsed an unnatural blue shimmer in her hair. After tossing and turning in bed for a while, she finally put on her dressing gown and took a stroll in the moonlight.

As she wandered through the castle grounds Lady LovelyLocks came upon a beautiful little pool, and her heart almost stopped beating. For there, reflected in the crystal-clear waters, was the most enchanting face she had ever seen. She wondered, from the young man's noble features and regal clothes, if he was of royal birth.

Lady spun around to face him. But to her amazement she found no one there—except the dog Prince, who belonged to the good wizard ShiningGlory. When Lady looked back into the water, all she saw was Prince's image.

Lady LovelyLocks ran down the nearest path, searching for any sign of the young man in the pool. But she neither saw nor heard anything.

Lady finally gave up and returned to the pool, where her faithful friend Prince still sat.

"What are you doing in my garden so late at night?" Lady said. "No matter. I'm glad you're here."

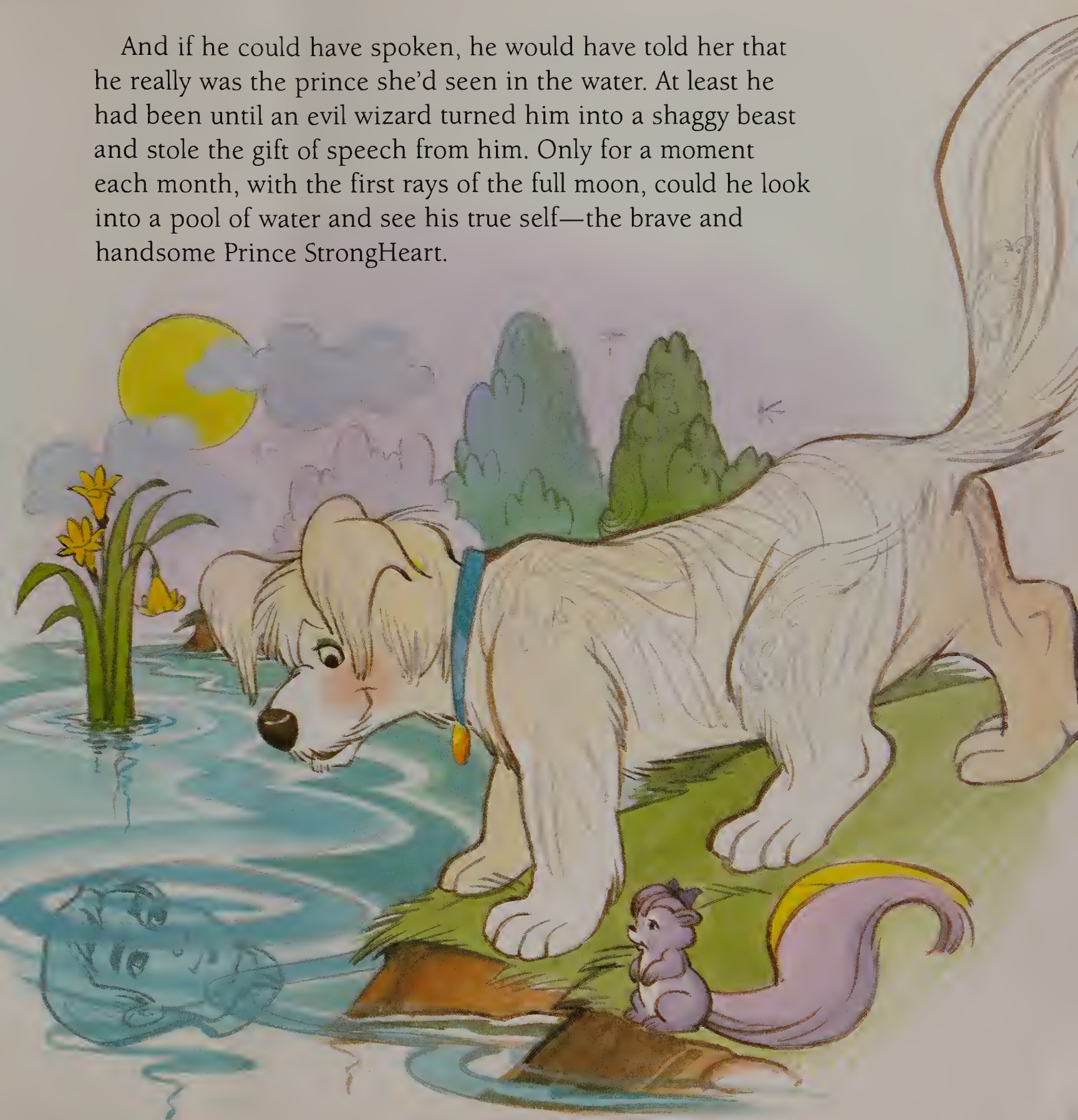
Then, as was her custom, she poured out her heart to him. She told him about her friends' strange sadness, continued with the changes she had seen in her hair, and ended with the face she had glimpsed in the pool.

When Lady finally paused to catch her breath, she looked into her companion's eyes and saw such love and compassion there that she impulsively threw her arms around his neck.

"Oh, Prince," she cried. "I sometimes think you understand every word I say. If only you did. If only you could speak to me."

"If only..." thought Prince, who did indeed understand every word she said.

And if he could have spoken, he would have told her that he really was the prince she'd seen in the water. At least he had been until an evil wizard turned him into a shaggy beast and stole the gift of speech from him. Only for a moment each month, with the first rays of the full moon, could he look into a pool of water and see his true self—the brave and handsome Prince StrongHeart.



But of course the poor dog couldn't speak. So Lady finally left him by the pool and went back to her room, where she soon fell into a deep, troubled sleep.

When she awoke the next morning and looked in the mirror, she thought she must still be dreaming. But this was no dream and no mere trick of the light. There could be no mistaking it now—her hair was truly turning blue!

Lady quickly ran to Maiden FairHair's room. There she found her friend even "bluer" than before—in more ways than one.

"Oh!" said Lady LovelyLocks. "What is happening to us?"

Just then, Maiden CurlyCrown came out of her room, weeping. Her hair also was turning blue. The three friends tried to come up with an answer to their strange plight.

Soon afterward a message arrived at the castle. It read:

My dear Lady LovelyLocks,
Feeling a little blue lately?
Ha-ha! You should, for I have added my
own secret ingredient to your water supply.
I will send you my home remedy in exchange
for all the Pixietails in the Kingdom of
LovelyLocks. Think it over.
Your true-blue friend,
Duchess RavenWaves

Lady could see no way out of her problem. How could she turn over her beloved Pixietails to the cruel duchess? But if she refused to do so, her whole kingdom would suffer.

Lady mounted her horse Silkymane and raced to Glory Manor to seek advice from the wise old wizard ShiningGlory. Alas, she found no one there but Prince.

Deciding she must do something, Lady headed for Tangleland to try to reason with RavenWaves. Prince ran along at her heels.

"Stay!" she commanded, but Prince wouldn't leave her. As they made their way through the treacherous Forest of Never Known, Lady LovelyLocks was grateful for his company. She would have truly been lost without him. They reached Tangleland safely and headed straight for the duchess's castle.

Lady could hear loud voices inside. She crouched beside an open window to listen.

"That little lady won't be quite so lovely anymore," the duchess was saying. "A fine trade—her Pixietails for *my* pink elixir."

A hopeful smile lit up Lady's face at the mention of what *had* to be the cure for the "blues." But it quickly faded when the duchess's evil henchman, HairBall, began to brag about the foolproof security system he'd set up. He had buried the precious elixir in a walled garden guarded by the vicious Snarlies—the most horrible hounds in all of Tangleland.

Not knowing what else to do, Lady LovelyLocks and Prince sped away to Glory Manor, where they found ShiningGlory back at home.

Lady quickly told the wise man all about the duchess's plot. "You must help me find an answer," Lady cried.

"I may not be able to give you any answers," the wizard replied. "But if you'll excuse me for a moment, perhaps I can at least come up with a question."

ShiningGlory walked down the hall and into his study with Prince padding softly after him. As soon as the door closed behind them, the wizard uncovered his secret crystal ball and stared inside it. Deeper and deeper he stared. Then he was no longer staring into it—he was actually inside it. So was Prince, who for those few moments was no longer a dog but a nobleman worthy of his name, Prince StrongHeart!

When ShiningGlory rejoined Lady minutes later, he had neither an answer nor a question for her. He had only a baffling rhyme:

"Your quest for the potion will soon be in motion.
For a thought that's wise, you must think *disguise*."

"What does it all mean?" she cried. "What disguise?"

The wizard remained silent. Lady went on, not quite sure whether she was talking to him or to herself. "Perhaps we could disguise the Pixietails as Comb Gnomes. But what good would that do? They're much too small to dig up the elixir from the garden."

Suddenly her eyes fell on Prince, who was once again a dog. The answer came to her. "You?" she murmured. In response she received a broad grin from ShiningGlory and an enthusiastic tail wag from Prince.

That very night Lady LovelyLocks and her friends set to work. A snip or two of Lady's scissors, a few flicks of FairHair's comb and CurlyCrown's brush—plus a great deal of Pixietail magic—completely transformed Prince. When the work was finally finished, Lady LovelyLocks could hardly believe her eyes.

"Why, he looks wonderful....I mean horrible....I don't know *what* I mean. But I think our plan is really going to work."

Disguised as a member of the Snarlies, Prince had no trouble making his way into the garden of Duchess RavenWaves. And as soon as the other dogs took their midnight break, he was able to dig up the pink elixir.

By morning the priceless pink potion was in Lady's hands, and it wasn't long before its effects were felt all over the land. Thanks to Lady LovelyLocks and Prince, the blues were banished. Now everyone was looking—and feeling—in the pink!

The beautiful but evil Duchess RavenWaves is furious to learn that the long-lost princess has reclaimed the throne of the Kingdom of LovelyLocks. With her adviser, HairBall, and her helpers, the Comb Gnomes, RavenWaves tries to put an end to the reign of Lady LovelyLocks.

But Lady is clever and brave. With her best friends, Maiden FairHair and Maiden CurlyCrown; her loyal horse, Silkymane; and the hair magic of the Pixietails, she can unsnarl the tangled plots that the duchess weaves.

Come enter the magical Kingdom of LovelyLocks, where beauty is more than skin-deep and virtue is its own reward.

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